

I am the Easter Bunny.
I've been hopping all around.
Hiding Easter goodies.
just waiting to be found.



Some are easy. some are hard,
There hidden all around your yard.
In the grass and flower bed
Eggs of yellow, blue and red,
Look up high and look down low.

Where they lie, you do not know.
Look in bushes, look in trees,
Look behind your Father's knees.
Look inside your mother's hair,
There may be some hidden there.
Keep on searching till your done,

Until you have found every one.
I hope you find this poem funny.

from your friend

The Easter Bunny

